

CHURCH MATTERS.

Religious Notices.
FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. H. W. Ballantine, Pastor. Public worship on the Sabbath at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Sunday school prayer-meeting, Sabbath at 7 p. m. Weekly prayer-meeting, Thursday, at 7.45 p. m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Ezra D. Simons, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school, 12 m. The Lord's Supper on the first Sabbath of each month, close of morning service. Temperance meeting on Tuesday evenings. Prayer-meeting on Thursday evenings. Young People's meeting, Sabbath evening at 6 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. D. R. Lowrie, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching, 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school at 2.30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evenings at 7.45. Class meetings, Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7.45 o'clock.

WESLEYAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Pleasant street, corner Franklin. Rev. S. W. Duffield, Pastor. Sabbath services, 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school, 12 m. Weekly prayer-meeting at 8 o'clock each Thursday evening, in Chapel parlour.

CHRIST CHURCH (Episcopal).—Liberty street. Rev. W. G. Farrington, D.D., Rector. Morning service, 10.30 o'clock. Second service, Sunday school at 9.15 a. m. for the summer.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART.—Rev. J. M. Nardello, Pastor. First mass, 8.30 a. m. High mass, 10.30 a. m. Vespers, 3 p. m. Sunday school, 2.30 p. m.

BERKELEY UNION SABBATH SCHOOL.—Held in Berkeley School-house, Bloomfield avenue, every Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m. John A. Skinner, Superintendent. All are welcome.

WATKINS M. E. CHURCH.—Rev. J. Covais, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching, 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school, 2.30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.45. Class meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.45.

ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH (Watkissing).—Rev. Daniel I. Edwards, Rector. Morning service, 10.30 o'clock; evening service, 7.30. Sunday school, 3 p. m.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. John M. Enslin, Pastor. Hours of service, 10.30 a. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m. Prayer meeting, Tuesday evening, 7.45 o'clock.

REFORMED CHURCH (Brookdale).—Rev. William G. E. See, Pastor. Sabbath services, 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school, 9 a. m. E. G. Day, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

HOPKINS CHAPEL.—Sunday school every Sabbath at 3.30 p. m. John G. Broughton, Superintendent.

SILVER LAKE.—Sabbath school held every Sunday, in the hall, at 3 p. m. Charles A. Hubbs, Superintendent. Gospel meeting every Sabbath evening at 7.30 o'clock. Prayer and Conversational meeting, Friday evening.

From a Special Correspondent.

To the Citizen:

As your issue finds its way to this hamlet every week, it occurred to me to write you a letter from here. As advice costs nothing, I think it no harm to suggest that your readers and friends who are away from home write you one letter from their sojourning place either near or afar. If one cannot travel the next best thing is to read of travels, and sometimes the latter is quite as satisfactory. In fact, after reading "On the Desert," by Henry M. Field, a very interesting work, I shut the book with a feeling of comfort, that I knew all about it, without enduring the hardships, and I have often taken more pleasure in reading a speech before the Senate or House than in listening to it from the gallery and the whisperings of those who only came to see and not to hear. If our boys (?) who camp out in summer, would write a letter of their experiences, particularly of looking, it might be amusing if not profitable. If our friends who go abroad would write it would seem more real to us than letters from entire strangers in other papers. And if we hear about places near home, we may some of us be able to visit them another season. So many miss a great deal of pleasure in sight-seeing because they do not know there are places of magnificent grandeur and quiet beauty so near them. They have an idea it takes time and money to see anything. There is a little spot of beauty under the Orange Mountains with a sulphur spring, a lake, and cascade that rivals some of the scenery in Watkins Glen, and yet many persons living two miles away have never seen it. And it is safe to say that some residents of New York who think they have seen every thing at home and abroad worth seeing, have not visited Eagle Rock, that miniature Catskill, the view from whose height can hardly be surpassed. Probably there are people in cities not far from here who do not know that one road leading from here to Meriden, six miles, is as pretty as some mountain drives in the Catskills, with the blue mountains of Kensington on the right, the lake that supplies the city water, reflecting its towering peaks, while on the left of the narrow carriage road, just at the foot is a high hill whose side is covered to the very top with loose iron-stone; each piece appears to be loose, and down into the road. They are apparently very hard, and if hit together produce a metallic sound, and yet are easily broken if struck the right way. The railroad company is utilizing them for paving the road, and gave a steam crusher in the mountains. In this vicinity is a mountain five hundred feet above the valley, some of it faced with solid rock almost as smooth as the Palisades, and four hundred feet up is a natural cave which I have visited. I walked in it fifty feet and it is seventy-five feet high, but very narrow. As we went up the mountain side and saw the beautiful wild flowers growing among the rocks, some of which I have never seen in New Jersey, I referred to the absurdity of this proposition wished Prof. Davis and his botanical class might see them. Some of the way up it is quite convenient to go on your hands and knees, then you will reach a perfectly flat rock, large enough to strike a tent on, or rest without. The supposition is that some time these pieces have fallen from the main rock

and lodged there, but I think they would have gone to the bottom, where I feared a misstep might find me before I wished. This is a very good farming section, and the farm owned by the State Reform School at Meriden is a fine one. Acres of all kinds of vegetables in the most thrifty condition. I have never seen it surpassed. The building is of brick, on an eminence, and very imposing in appearance. 3000 boys in the school, and separate residences for the officers. The Home for Widows and Orphans is a fine building on the hill side, was presented by Lemuel Curtis. What an enduring monument? better than all the statues in stone, or tablets in brass or bronze, that the world has seen. "He who loved his fellow-men led all the host." A great labor demonstration is to be held in Meriden on the 20th inst., and General Butler is to make the address, in a grove just out of the city.

Kensington, Conn., Aug. 11.

Nowhere.

To the Citizen:

You have probably been so deluged with letters from everywhere, this week especially, as each of your correspondents will be inclined to give you a description of his particular thoughts and feelings during the earthquake. You will hardly care to hear from Nowhere. "Where's that?" do you ask? That's where half of your friends told you they were going when you inquired where they intended to spend the summer, and a good enough place it is when one gets used to it after a little experience. Neither is it out of the world, for here too we felt the shock last Sunday.

Dishes rattled and floors shook in quite the orthodox way. "Was any one frightened?" Perhaps; but after the terror of something unusual transpiring had passed, who would have missed the sensation? It is something to remember to have lived through a genuine earthquake. Some nations have lived and trembled for centuries, but in Nowhere the oldest inhabitant has scarcely become accustomed to the motion by reason of frequency. There are lessons to be learned from it doubtless, good moral points to be enforced, but if they were not shown last Sunday evening, they will be next Sunday morning, and it would be useless to foretell the prophets.

As to Nowhere, how can it be described? What do your correspondents tell you of the White Mountains, or the Catskills, Nova Scotia or Mexico? Sometimes little, other times less. They principally write how they get there, and who they see after they are there. How do we get here? Ask our neighbors. Every one knows better than ourselves. And what do we do? Why, the same things over and over again. We eat, sleep, read, walk, talk, work and amuse ourselves. What more can be done anywhere? But when we eat, it is at our own table, with no prolonged clatter of knives and forks mingled with the buzzing of flies and tramp of waiters to disturb us, and we sleep in rooms where doors and windows can be easily found in the dark.

We read what your other correspondents do, newspapers and magazines, novels and books of travel, not much science nor theology. We people of Nowhere are not wise to our generation. There are days when it rains in Nowhere, and days when the mercury in true light heartedness and levity of spirit rises high in the tube, days when the atmosphere is out of temper, and days when sky, air and earth seem to be holding a jubilee.

What difference does it make? We have our usual occupations. There are no long hotel piazzas to sit upon, and from which to gaze dismally out over stretches of wet sand or up to fog hidden mountains. In the evening there are no groups of shivering people who wait hoping to be amused. Bad tempered days we can be cross if we choose, and hot days one can always keep cool in the privacy of his own household.

On the whole, Nowhere is a place to be enjoyed. You may even be here yourself some time, and discover how a person who is happy ten months in the year in one locality, can, without much effort, make himself comfortable the remaining two.

Yours respectfully,
 A RESIDENT.

Temperance and Prohibition.

To the Bloomfield Citizen:

Since the temperance work is demanding so large a share of attention in our town, and many advocates of the movement are endeavoring to incorporate their views into the politics and government of our town, permit me to occupy a small space in your valuable paper, and through that happy medium submit a few thoughts to those of our citizens who have the interests of the town at heart.

It is becoming a settled conviction among many that to be a politician, an office holder, or a public man in any of the concerns of government is but to capitulate ones manhood, and become subservient to the interests of the rum-seller and tippler, hence the organization of Reform Clubs and Prohibition Parties.

Politics or partisanship is in no manner responsible for the evils of intemperance in our midst; to charge politics with sustaining and encouraging the evil is as grievous as the evil itself. No party bases its principles upon a known evil, no party will advocate it, and no party to-day stands forth and declares that it is a rum-seller's or a drunkard's party; this question has no part or lot in our government, or the principles of good government. It is not a question of who drinks or sells, any more than of those who steal or sin against his fellow man. The sphere of politics and partisanship is to control the masses and secure the greatest good to the greatest number. Temperance belongs to the individual. We do not believe temperance has any place in politics.

Many maintain, and in a manner rightly, that to reform a man he must be removed from temptation; this is the theory upon which many laws are framed and society has long been governed, but temperance advocates first announced the doctrine, remove the temptation and the man is reformed; the absurdity of this proposition appears when the statement is made, that the thief becomes an honest man when all quite convenient to go on your hands and knees, then you will reach a perfectly flat rock, large enough to strike a tent on, or rest without. The supposition is that some time these pieces have fallen from the main rock

base and use for an evil purpose. The thief is punished because he steals; we should not punish the merchant because he exhibits his goods where the thief might steal. If the rum traffic is to be made the subject of legislation, rather punish the man who drinks. The only true method to stop the sale of rum is to destroy the demand for it. Every man is guaranteed the right to buy, sell and get gain, and the standard of prohibition should not be placed upon the voluntary diverted use the customer makes of his wares. We do not believe in prohibition.

Again there are those whose convictions condemn this great evil, and who have labored long and earnestly to abate the curse, yet impressed with the injustice and impracticability of the prohibition advocates have sought a compromise, and the theory of license sprung into existence; the very name condemns it, recognizing at once the evil, and its continuation for a price. Can the appropriation of the proceeds of a license to charitable and educational purposes make amends for the gross outrage perpetrated upon our citizenship?

We do not believe in high license nor in low license.

What then do we believe in? We believe that intemperance is an evil, and a sin, and a crime. We believe that rum drinking and rum selling should be wiped from the face of our land; that our country has no greater enemy within its borders than this evil known by the name of intemperance. That the responsibility of our continuance lies not in the theory of our government; not in our failure to legislate against it; and not in the price asked for its continuance. We believe that it is pre-eminently the work of the Christian Church to root out this great evil from our land; that the Church is the only society which can effectually do it, and that the necessity for a temperance society outside of the Church is a shame and a sin, for which the Church will be brought into judgement, and the great cause of its inefficiency is the unwillingness of its professing members to discontinue and discourage the popular sins of the day. The world looks to the Church to be first and foremost in every good work and has a right to expect that it will not practice or countenance any evil.

The responsibility of the continuance of the evils of intemperance rests largely upon the Church. Let the Church but take hold of the matter and purge itself from all contamination with it, let her come out boldly for the cause; let none of the gains of the traffic pay for a pew within her walls; let every professing Christian become a total abstainer, a worker in the cause, strict, conscientious, one whose name is never found upon an application for a license, never excusing or countenancing the evil, but ever ready to help a fallen brother and restore him to his manhood. Let the Church but close this widest open door where Satan enters, and there will be no other need for Temperance Societies, Law and Order Leagues, or Reform Clubs.

A TOTAL ABSTAINER.

THE MARCH ACROSS THE DESERT.—Appliances of several kinds for storing fresh water and carrying it across the desert in the proposed expedition from Suakim to Khartoum are in course of preparation at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich. For use at the wells and oasis large reservoirs of water-proof canvas have been provided, some of them several yards square, for dipping pails in watering horses, others shaped like ordinary troughs, and others adapted to the requirements of the troops. For conveying the water on camels, iron tanks are being made, about three feet long by eight inches broad, and fourteen inches deep, but it is not quite decided whether these or ordinary casks of wood shall be employed for the purpose, and probably a supply of both will be sent out. Already have gone a great number of cisterns formed of galvanized zinc plates riveted, and each having a capacity of about two hundred gallons, and these it is proposed to place at convenient points on the line of march for replenishing the camel loads. Each animal will carry two casks slung pan-wise across a pack saddle, and each cask will contain about twenty gallons. Not more than ten miles of railway have yet been dispatched to the Soudan, but the steamship Engineer, which has just left Woolwich, has on board some of the locomotive plant, including engines, steam cranes, etc. Yesterday some banks of timber and bales of sand bags, which the Engineer could not take, were sent on board the Peninsular and Oriental steamer Holbaird for immediate conveyance to Suakim, en route to Khartoum, being in urgent demand, and the chartered steam transport Dunbar, which has been for some time employed on similar service, will arrive at the Arsenal in a few days for more railway iron and some of the miscellaneous stores for Egypt now accumulated, among which are a quantity of light plants for hut building, and iron pipes for constructing aqueducts.—London News.

Boys, READ AND HEED THIS—Many people seem to forget that character grows; that it is not something to put on ready-made with womanhood or manhood; but day by day, here a little and there a little, grows with the growth, and strengthens with the strength, until, good or bad, it almost becomes a coat of mail. Look at a man of business—prompt, reliable, conscientious, yet clear headed and energetic. When do you suppose he developed all those admirable qualities? When he was a boy? Let us see how a boy of ten years gets up in the morning, works, plays, studies, and we will tell you just what kind of a man he will make. The boy that is too late at breakfast, late at school, stands a poor chance to be a prompt man. The boy who neglects his duties, be they ever so small, and then excuses himself by saying, "I forgot; I didn't think!" will never be a reliable man; and the boy who finds pleasure in the suffering of weaker things will never be a noble, generous, kind man—a gentleman.—Christina Helper.

Here is the way John T. Ames, of North field, Minn., told the Dairyman's Association he put up hay: Apply a mixture of two quarts slaked lime, and one and a half quarts of salt, with a little sulphur, to every load of hay. He stores his hay rather green, letting it cure in the mow.

A moving spectacle will be witnessed at Coney Island in October. Certain big hotels are to be trundled further back. It is understood that the "Georgia Wonder" will boss the job.

"I see you have got this confounded eye bread again," hissed Plunkett, at the break of fast table.
 "Yes, dearie," smoothly replied the lady.
 "I got it because you love it."
 "Me love it, madam? Ugh, the very smell of it makes me sick. Who was so wise as to know that I loved eye bread?"
 "Nobody," stammered Mrs. Plunkett, "except I heard you tell Fitzcooler a few days ago that you preferred eye to corn, and I didn't know what you referred to, unless it was bread."
 When he went to work, Plunkett kicked himself out of the door.—Atlanta Constitution

Lundborg's Perfume, Edena.
 Lundborg's Perfume, Marcella Niel Rose.
 Lundborg's Perfume, Alpine Violet.
 Lundborg's Perfume, Lily of the Valley.

William C. Carle,
 (Organist of First Pres. Church, Newark.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ
 Resumes Lessons after Sept. 1st.

Terms per quarter of twenty lessons:
 One hour, \$20 00
 One half-hour, 10 00
 Address: Bloomfield, N. J.

CYRUS F. PIERSON,
 DEALER IN
 Choice Staple and Fancy Groceries.

ELGIN CREAMERY BUTTER.
Minnesota Patent Flour
 A SPECIALTY.

Gilmore's Crackers, Crockery and Glass Ware, Feed, Corn, Oats, Hay and Straw.
 GOODS DELIVERED FREE.
 Broad Street, Bloomfield, N. J.

BAKER & HUBBELL,
 Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS,
 BLOOMFIELD CENTRE.

Offer to all Friends and Patrons, old and new,
 The Highest Grades of Minnesota Patent and Winter

WHITE WHEAT FLOUR,
FANCY CREAMERY and DAIRY BUTTER.

FINE TEAS AND COFFEES A SPECIALTY.
 ALSO A

Fall Stock of Fancy and Staple Groceries,
FINE ENGLISH CROCKERY AND MAJOLICA.

FEED, GRAIN, HAY AND STRAW.
 Prices always in accord with New York Market.

DELIVERIES DAILY.
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

J. ADAM WISSNER,
 DEALER IN THE CELEBRATED BRILLIANT

FIRE TEST OIL
 (150 Fire Test).

LUBRICATING AND MACHINE OIL.
 —ALSO—

Lamps, Chimneys, Fixtures, Etc.
FRANKLIN ST.,
 Opp. Westminster Church, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

MARTIN BROS.,
GROCERS,

Cor. Bloomfield Ave. and Broad St.
TEAS and COFFEES

MADE SPECIALTIES.
Sugars at Refiners' Prices.
BEST CREAMERY and DAIRY BUTTER

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
 A full line of choice Groceries and Provisions at the lowest possible prices.

GO TO
E. WILDE'S
FAMILY STORE

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,

Oil Cloths, House Furnishing Goods,
Builders', Painters', and Masons' SUPPLIES.

SPECIAL BARGAINS ON THE
5 and 10 CENT TABLES.

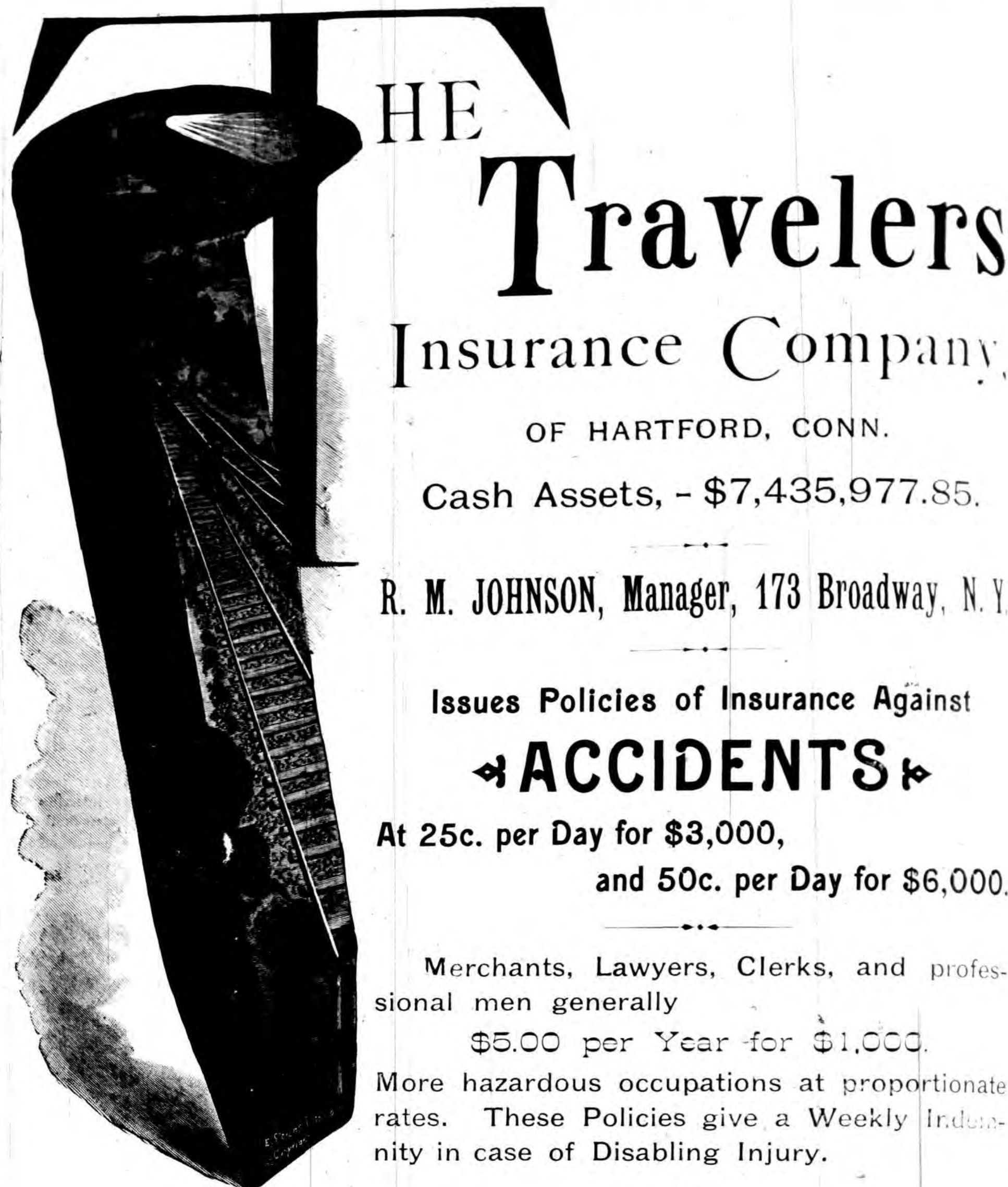
R. E. HECKEL & SONS,
BUTCHERS,

CENTRE MARKET,
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Prime Fresh, Corned, and
SMOKED MEATS.

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables in their Season
 ALSO A GOOD SELECTION OF

FRESH FISH and OYSTERS.
 Goods Delivered. Orders Solicited.
 Telephone, No. 20.



THE Travelers Insurance Company,
 OF HARTFORD, CONN.
 Cash Assets, - \$7,435,977.85.
 R. M. JOHNSON, Manager, 173 Broadway, N. Y.
 Issues Policies of Insurance Against
ACCIDENTS
 At 25c. per Day for \$3,000,
 and 50c. per Day for \$6,000.
 Merchants, Lawyers, Clerks, and professional men generally
 \$5.00 per Year for \$1,000.
 More hazardous occupations at proportionate rates. These Policies give a Weekly Indemnity in case of Disabling Injury.

TO COMMUTERS. A special form of Policy, giving \$5,000 in case of death by accident, and \$25.00 per Week Indemnity, limited to fifty miles from City Hall, New York, and covering, while traveling in public conveyances provided for transportation of passengers, \$10.00 per Year.

THIS COMPANY MAKES
 ASSESSMENTS ON ITS POLICY HOLDERS,
 FOR ANY PURPOSE.

Miss Henrietta Northall
 Will Re-open her
SCHOOL FOR BOYS and GIRLS
 IN BLOOMFIELD,
 On September 22d, 1884.
 Location on Broad Street, opposite the Park.
 Instruction in Elementary and Higher English Branches. LATIN Included in the Regular Course. FRENCH, GERMAN and PIANO LESSONS by competent teachers. Lessons in VOCAL MUSIC READING and GYMNASIUM interspersed with the Regular Lessons. Children as young as Three Years admitted to the KINDERGARTEN.
 Application may be made in person or by letter, to Miss Henrietta Northall at the Residence of Mr. Charles T. Dodd, Hillside Avenue, Glen Ridge.

ROBERT M. STILES,
 Dealer in
COAL.
 NOW is the time to buy JEDDO COAL at Bottom Prices. Also OAK WOOD, at \$8.00 per Cord.
 Telephone 26.

HUGH F. RANDOLPH,
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
FREE BURNING AND LEHIGH COAL
 YARDS. 59 Sheffield Street, cor. M. & E. R. R. Ave.
 119 First Street, cor. Sussex Avenue.
NEWARK, N. J.
 Telephone No. 101. Coal Delivered in all parts of Bloomfield.

BUILDING HARDWARE,
Garden Tools and Tinware,
 Fine Table Cutlery, Silver Plated Ware, Agate and Granite Ware, Tin Ware, Ice Cream Freezers, Water Coolers, Water Sprinklers, Rubber Hose and Reels, Pumps, Wire Poultry Fencing, Mosquito Wire Cloth, Window and Door Screens, Frames, Grindstones, Kerosene Oil Stoves, Philadelphia and Excelsior Lawn Mowers.
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT VERY LOW PRICES.
PETER DURYEE & CO.,
 No. 215 GREENWICH STREET, NEW YORK,
 Between Barclay and Cortlandt Street Ferries. Cor. Vesey Street.

FULTON (LEHIGH) COAL
 ONE OF THE HARDEST COALS IN THE MARKET.
 The undersigned is now prepared to furnish the best quality of STOUT'S FULTON COAL, at the lowest market prices. Well screened and delivered in good order. Orders by mail promptly attended to.
 Yard, Foot of Fremont Street, at Canal.
CHAS. MURRAY.

JOHN G. KEYLER,
 BLOOMFIELD AVENUE,
 DEALER IN
FURNITURE
 OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
 Parlor and Chamber Suits, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sofas, Lounges, What-Nots, Book-Shelves and Cases, Brackets, Looking Glasses, Etc., Etc.
 Mattresses and Spring Beds always on hand.
 Upholstering and Repairing done with neatness.
 ALSO AGENT FOR THE
 NEW STEWART SEWING MACHINES.

St. Julien's Record Beaten
 JUST BY HAVING GOOD
 BLANKETS, LAP ROBES, SURCINGLES, WHIPS, Etc.
 Also good hand-made Harness.
 TRUNKS, BRUSHES, CURRYCOMBS, SPONGES, CHAMOIS.
 And all kinds of Horse Equipments, on hand or to order.
 N. B.—Trunks and Harness repaired neatly at short notice by
J. JAS. H. WAY,
 Bloomfield Ave., - BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

JOHN RASSBACH,
Florist and Nurseryman,
 Cor. Midland and Macolis Avenues,
 BLOOMFIELD, N. J.